

THE GREATEST MONSTER OF ALL!

# SILVER SURFER



**MARVEL**

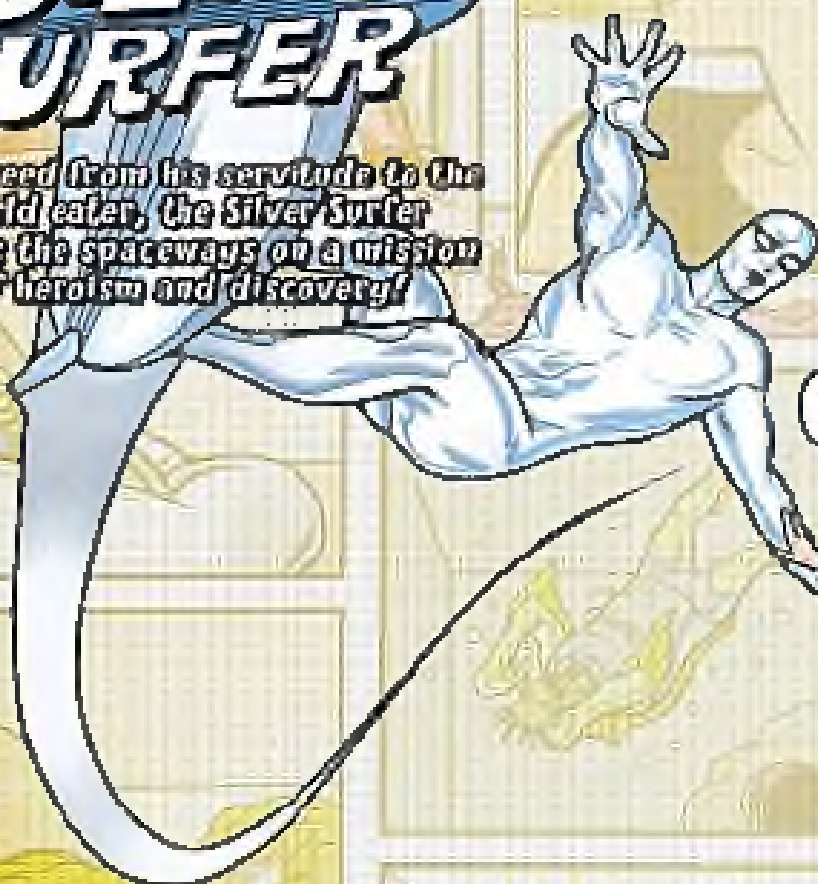
DAN SLOTT  
MICHAEL ALLRED  
LAURA ALLRED

008

Chosen by Galactus to be his herald  
and imbued with the Power Cosmic,  
Norin Radd from the planet  
Zenn-La became the

# SILVER SURFER

Now freed from his servitude to the  
world eater, the Silver Surfer  
travels the spaceways on a mission  
of heroism and discovery!



Born to a couple of very nice  
people in the small town of  
Anchor Bay, Massachusetts, a  
young girl in love with her  
hometown grew up to be

# DAWN GREENWOOD

CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD  
INN! That is, until she was  
kidnapped by aliens!



Together, The Silver Surfer and Dawn conquered  
cosmic villainy and saved the day! Surfer returned  
Dawn to Earth, but her brush with the new and the  
unknown had awakened a taste for adventure. So  
Dawn said goodbye to her family to join the Surfer  
in his exploration of the great cosmic pathways!

After Dawn was almost taken from him,  
the Surfer made her a ring made of a  
piece of himself so that no matter their  
distance they would always be together.



**PLANET  
NEWHAVEN.**  
NOW.

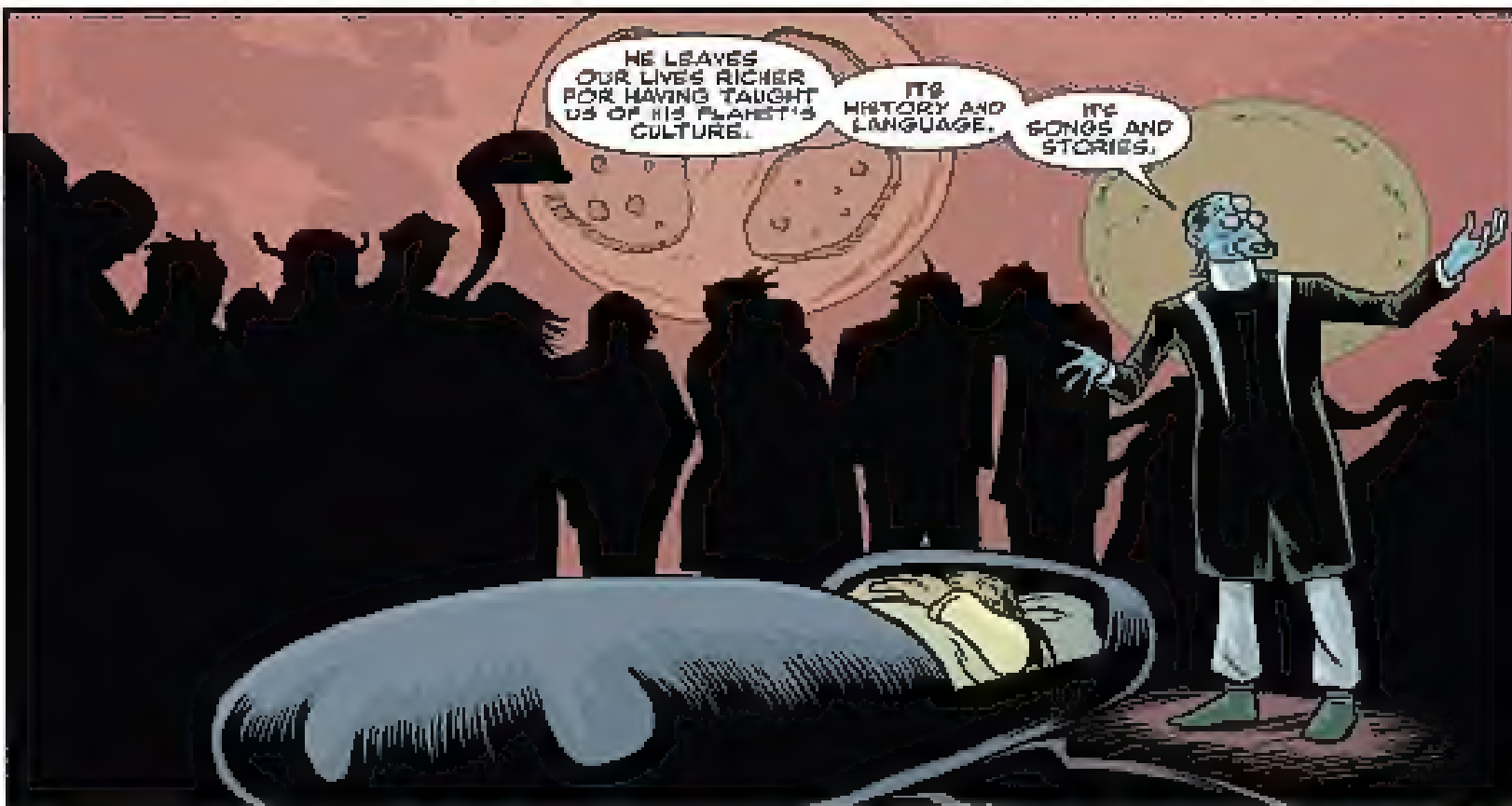
WEGGA  
LO-LO WAS A  
LOGARAN, THE  
VERY LAST OF  
HIS KIND.



HE LEAVES  
OUR LIVES RICHER  
FOR HAVING TAUGHT  
US OF HIS PLANET'S  
CULTURE.

IT'S  
HISTORY AND  
LANGUAGE.

IT'S  
SONGS AND  
STORIES.



AND IT'S  
FOOD, WEGGA  
REALLY LOVED  
ITS FOOD.

YES,  
DEAR, HE DID.  
ESPECIALLY HIS  
DESSERTS.



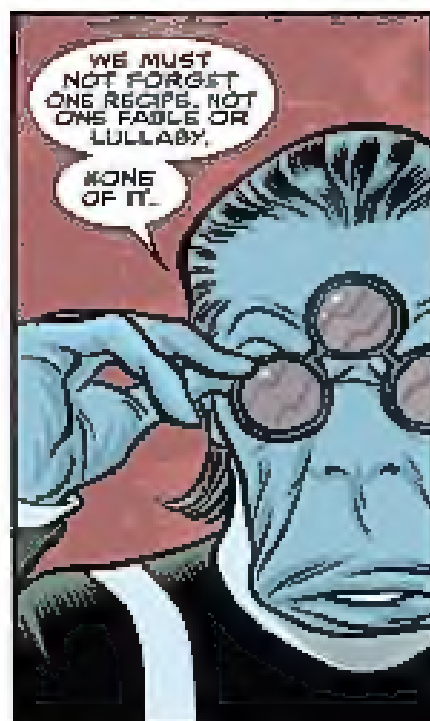
OH, MY.  
GOOD POINT,  
QUIBBY.

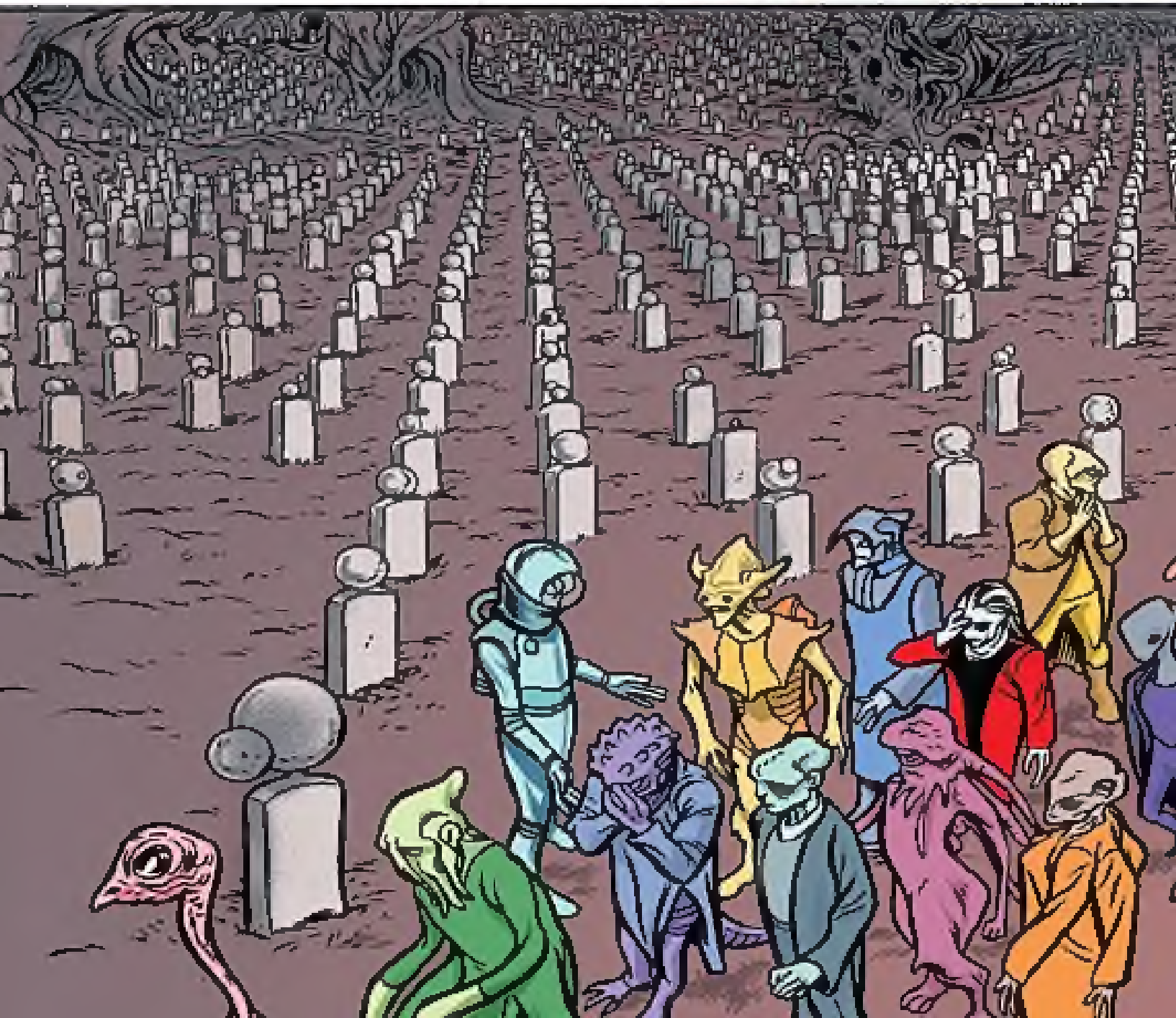
HOW MANY TIMES  
DID HE FORCE THOSE  
ATROCIOUS LOGARIAN  
SWEETBERRY PIES  
ON ALL OF US?



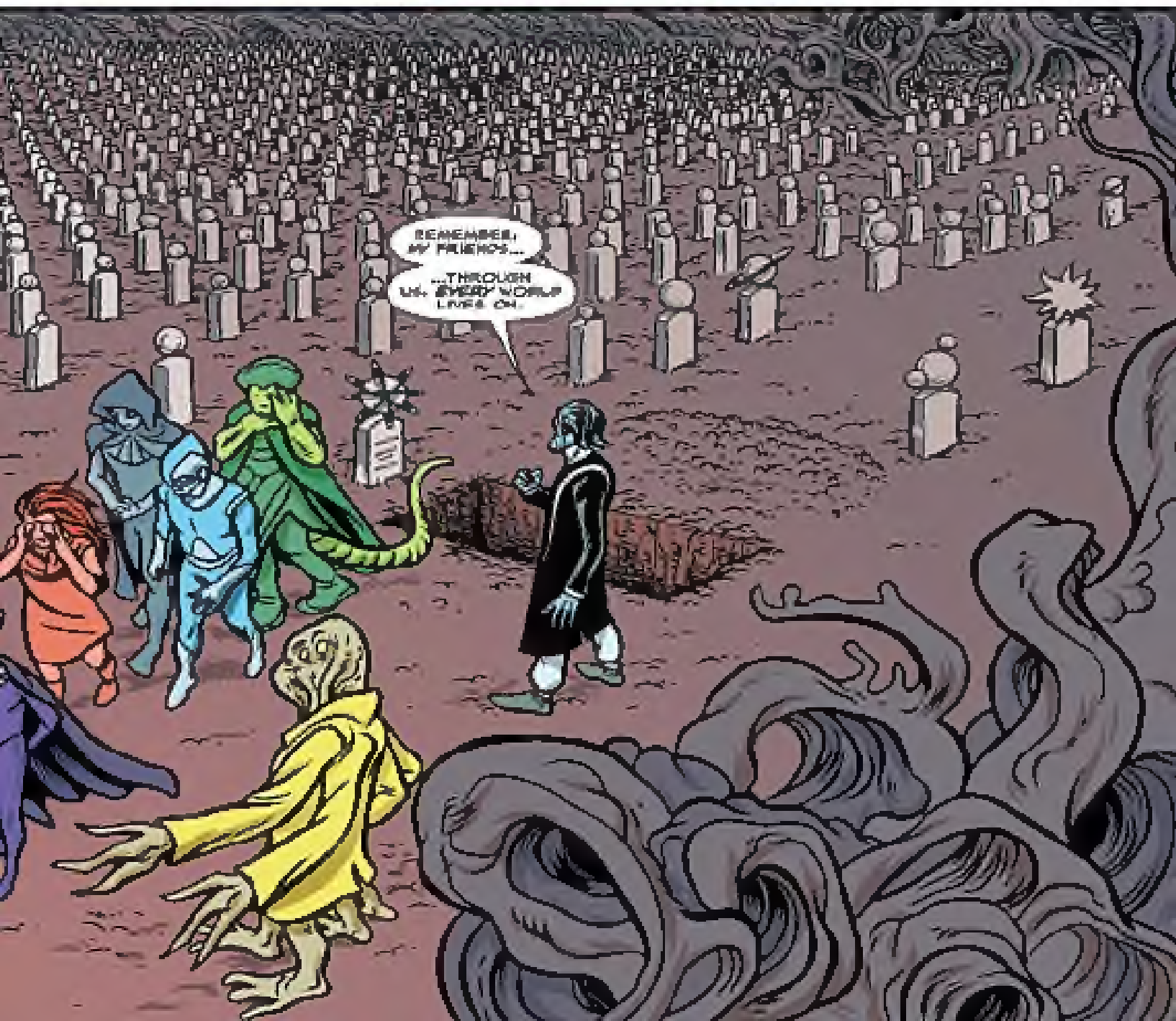
WE MUST  
NOT FORGET  
ONE RECIPE, NOT  
ONE FABLE OR  
LULLABY.

NONE  
OF IT.









## THE CHIRON CLUSTER

THAT TIME MORRIN DID  
SOMETHING NICE, AND  
EVERYTHING CHANGED.

THE EARTHGIRL WAS TIRED.  
I TOLD HER I'D FIND US A  
PLANET. "IT'S ALL RIGHT,"  
SHE SAID. "I'LL JUST SLEEP  
UNDER THE STARS."

"BUT THERE IS NO 'UNDER'  
OUT HERE," I TOLD HER. "THE  
STARS ARE ALL AROUND US."

"EVEN BETTER,"  
SHE SAID. AND WENT  
STRAIGHT TO SLEEP.

SPACE WAS QUIETER BEFORE  
I MET DAWN GREENWOOD.  
EVEN NOW I CAN HEAR HER.  
THE SOUND OF HER BREATH.  
THE BEATING OF HER HEART.

IT IS NOT...  
UNPLEASANT.

# WORLDS APART

DAN SLOTT & MICHAEL ALLRED  
STORYTELLERS

LAURA ALLRED  
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE  
SABINO  
LETTERER

MICHAEL &  
LAURA ALLRED  
COVER ARTISTS

JAKE  
THOMAS  
ASSOC. EDITOR

TOM  
BREVOORT  
EDITOR

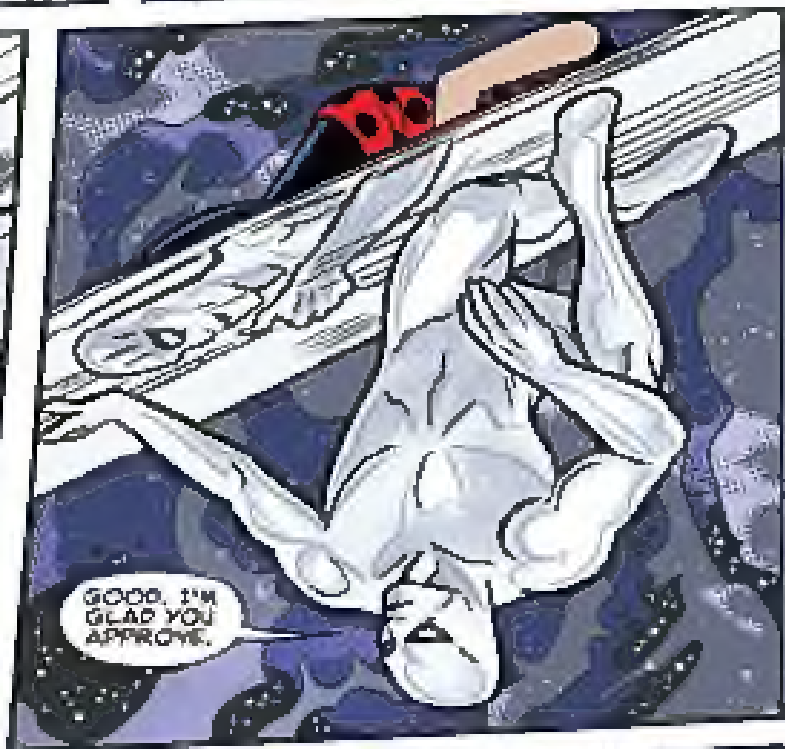
AXEL  
ALONSO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE  
QUESADA  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER

ALAN  
FINE  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SILVER SURFER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY



AAAAH!  
HA HA HA!

EARTHGIRL,  
WAIT!

YOU'RE  
DOING IT  
WRONG.

I THOUGHT  
YOU JUST HOLD  
OUT YOUR HANDS  
AND GO  
"WHOOH."

WE'RE  
UPSIDE DOWN,  
IN SPACE.

I KNOW!

SPACE  
HAS NO  
UPSIDE DOWN  
HOW ARE  
YOU DOING  
THIS?

I HAVE  
NO IDEA.

HA HA  
HA!





LOOK, CHILDREN, A SHOOTING STAR!



AND WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE SEE A SHOOTING STAR?

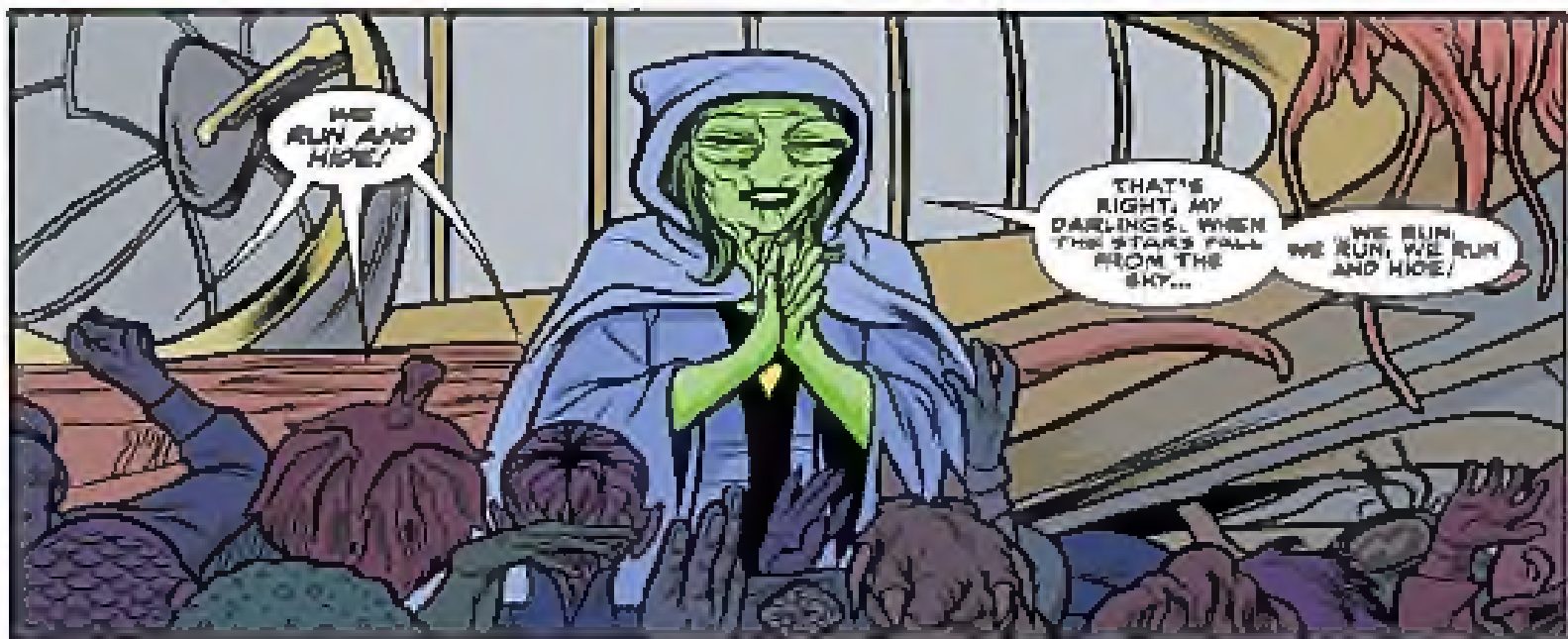
I KNOW, MAMA HUB!

PICK ME!

NO! ME, MAMA HUB!

OVER HERE!

YOU'RE ALL SO CLEVER, I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW, ALL AT ONCE THEN!



WE RUN AND HIDE!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY DARLINGS! WHEN THE STARS FALL FROM THE SKY...

WE RUN, WE RUN AND HIDE!



AND ONE! HE'S COMING! TWO, HE'S COMING!

THREE! FOUR! FIVE!

HAY!

GO!

HIDE!



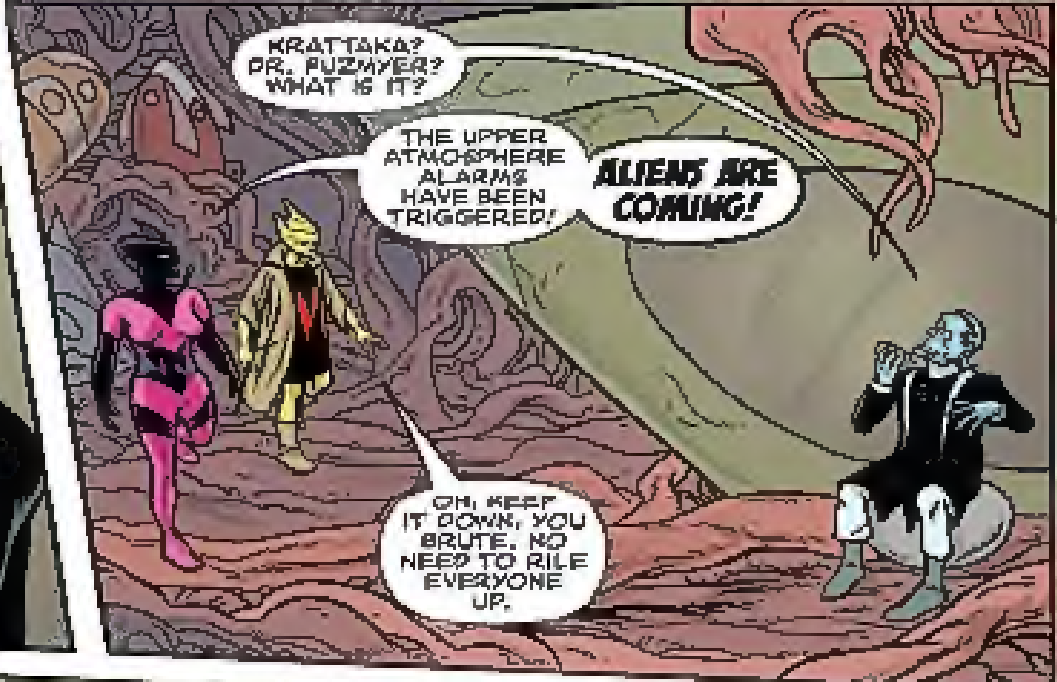
YES.

WE RUN AND HIDE.



UGH.  
THESE  
TRULY ARE  
WRETCHED PIES.  
OLD FRIEND.

FOUNDER  
KEEN, YOU ARE  
NEEDED.



KRATTAKA?  
DR. RUZMYER?  
WHAT IS IT?

THE UPPER  
ATMOSPHERE  
ALARMS  
HAVE BEEN  
TRIGGERED!

**ALIENS ARE  
COMING!**

OH, KEEP  
IT DOWN, YOU  
BRUTE. NO  
NEED TO RILE  
EVERYONE  
UP.



I SAY WE  
GO INTO BIEGE  
MODE AND MEET  
THESE INTRUDERS  
WITH A SHOW  
OF FORCE!

"BIEGE  
MODE"? OF  
ALL THE--

KRATTAKA,  
YOU'RE NEW  
HERE. THAT'S  
NOT HOW WE  
DO THINGS ON  
NEWHAVEN.



AGREED.  
THEY PROBABLY  
FOLLOWED OUR  
BEACON.

AND AFTER  
SUCH A LONG TRIP  
THEY MIGHT REQUIRE  
MEDICAL  
ATTENTION.

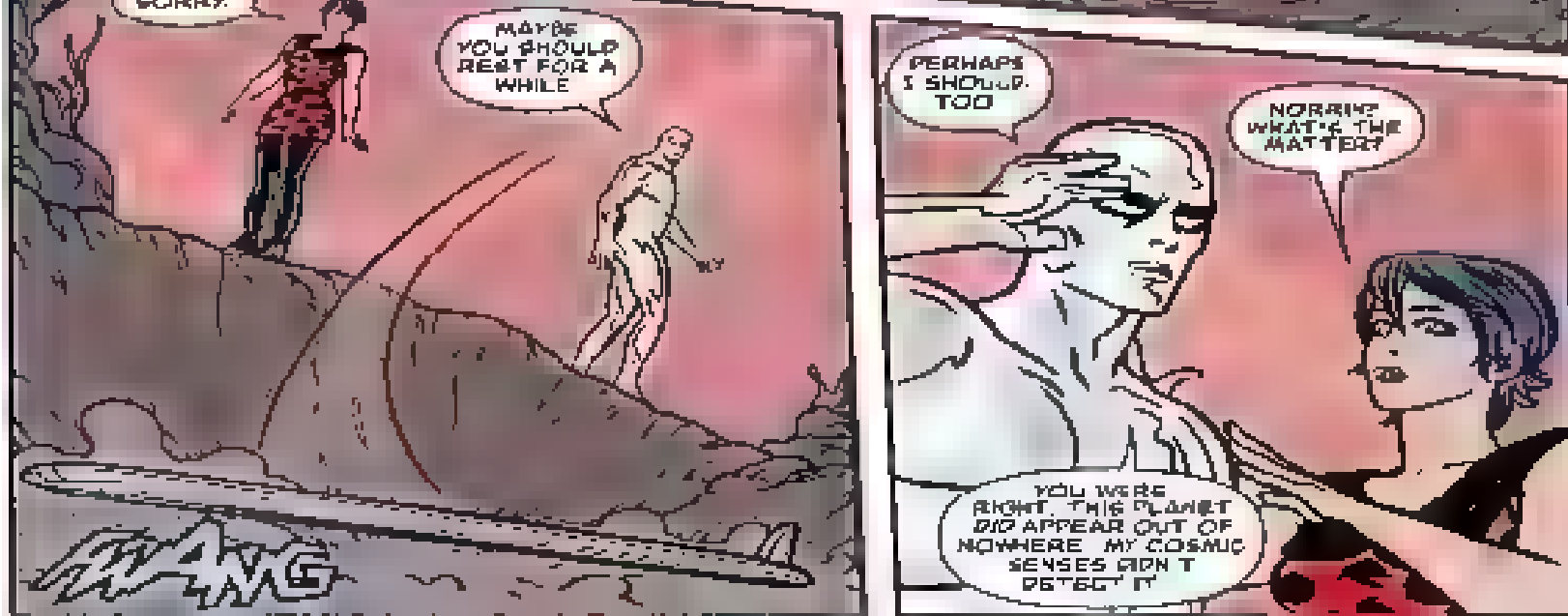
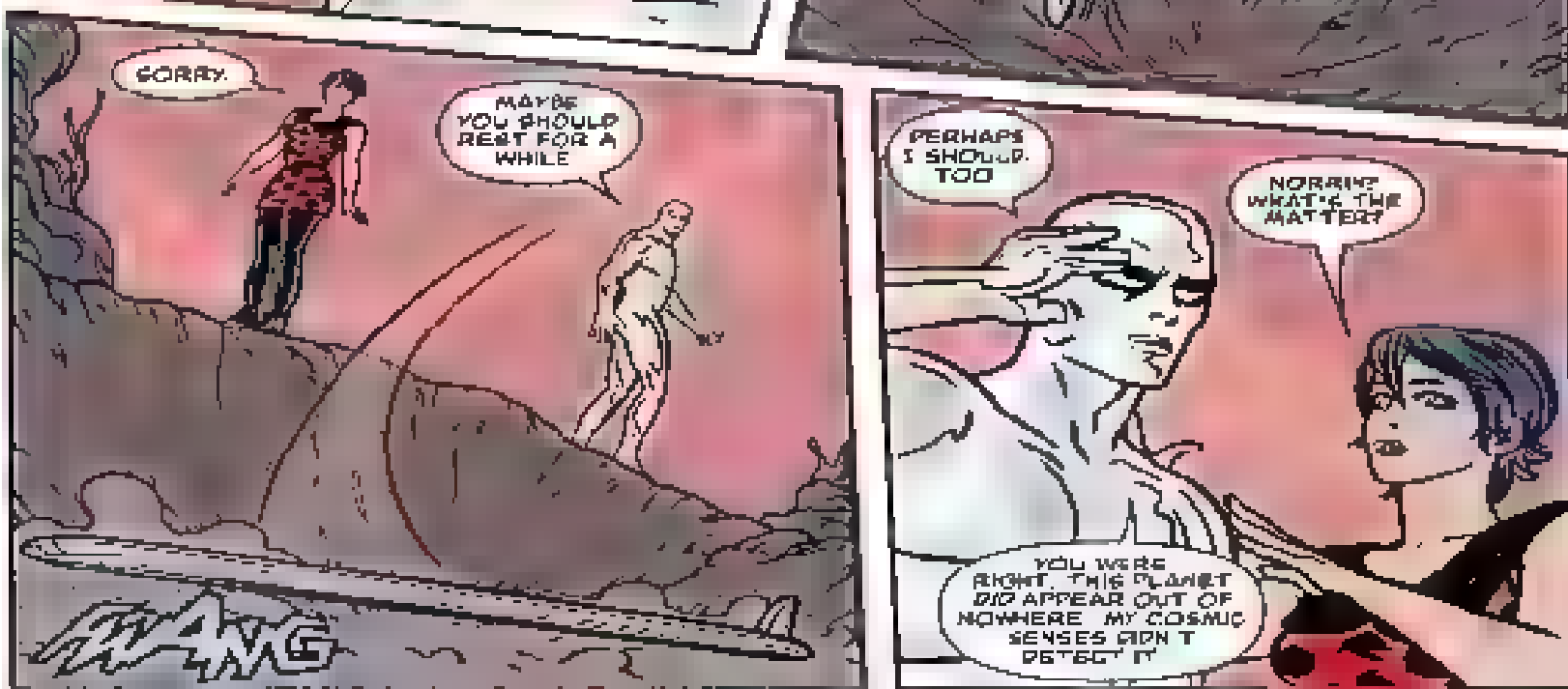
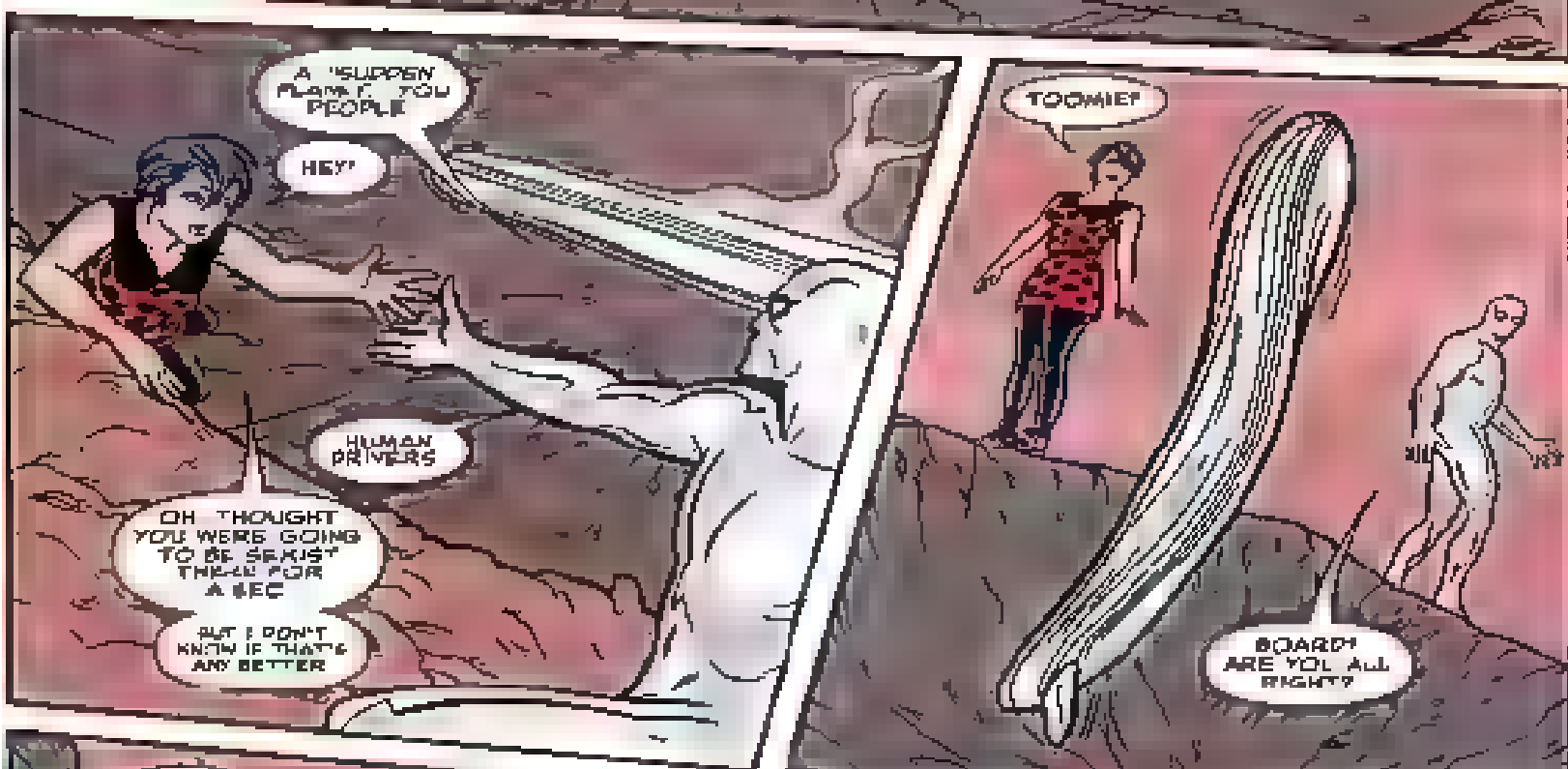
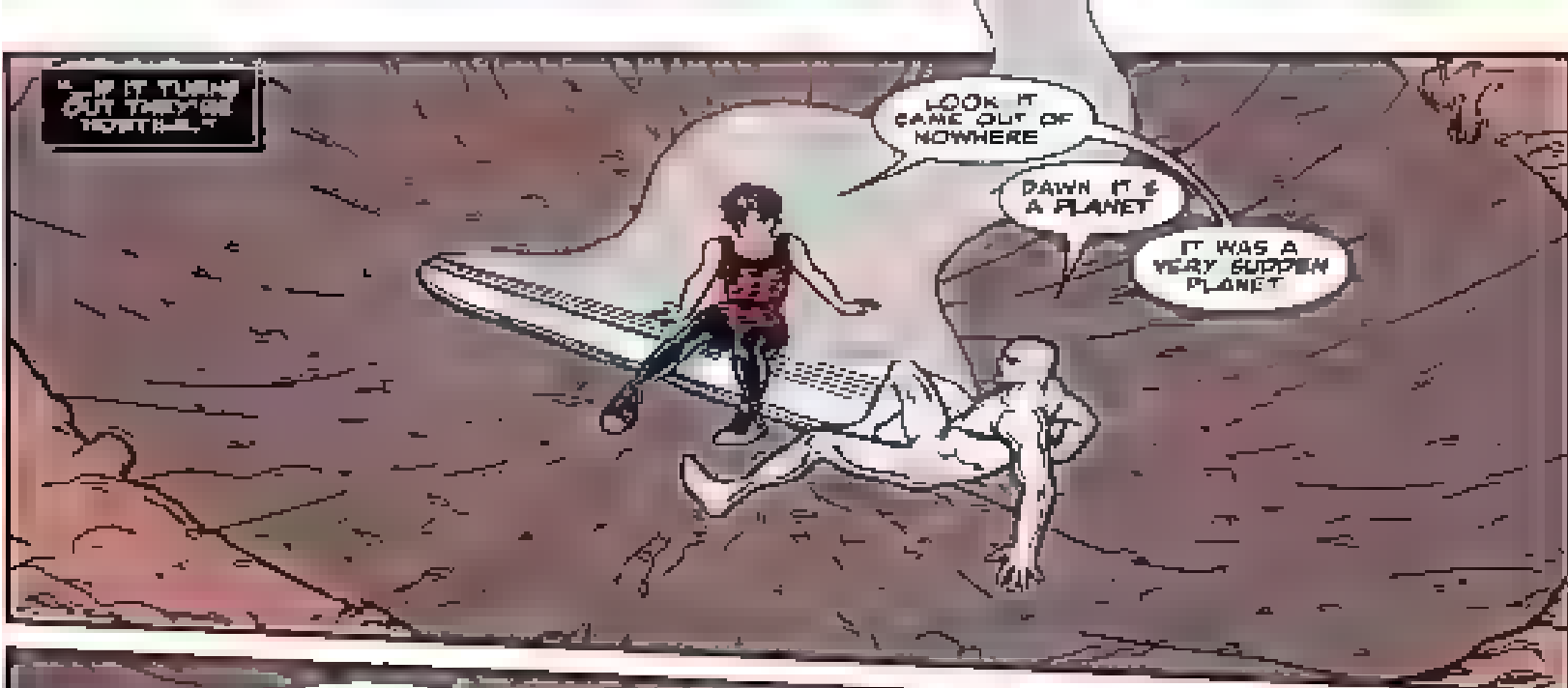
AND A HOT  
MEAL. ALSO,  
IF THERE ARE  
CHILDREN, WE  
SHOULD BRING  
MAMA HUB.

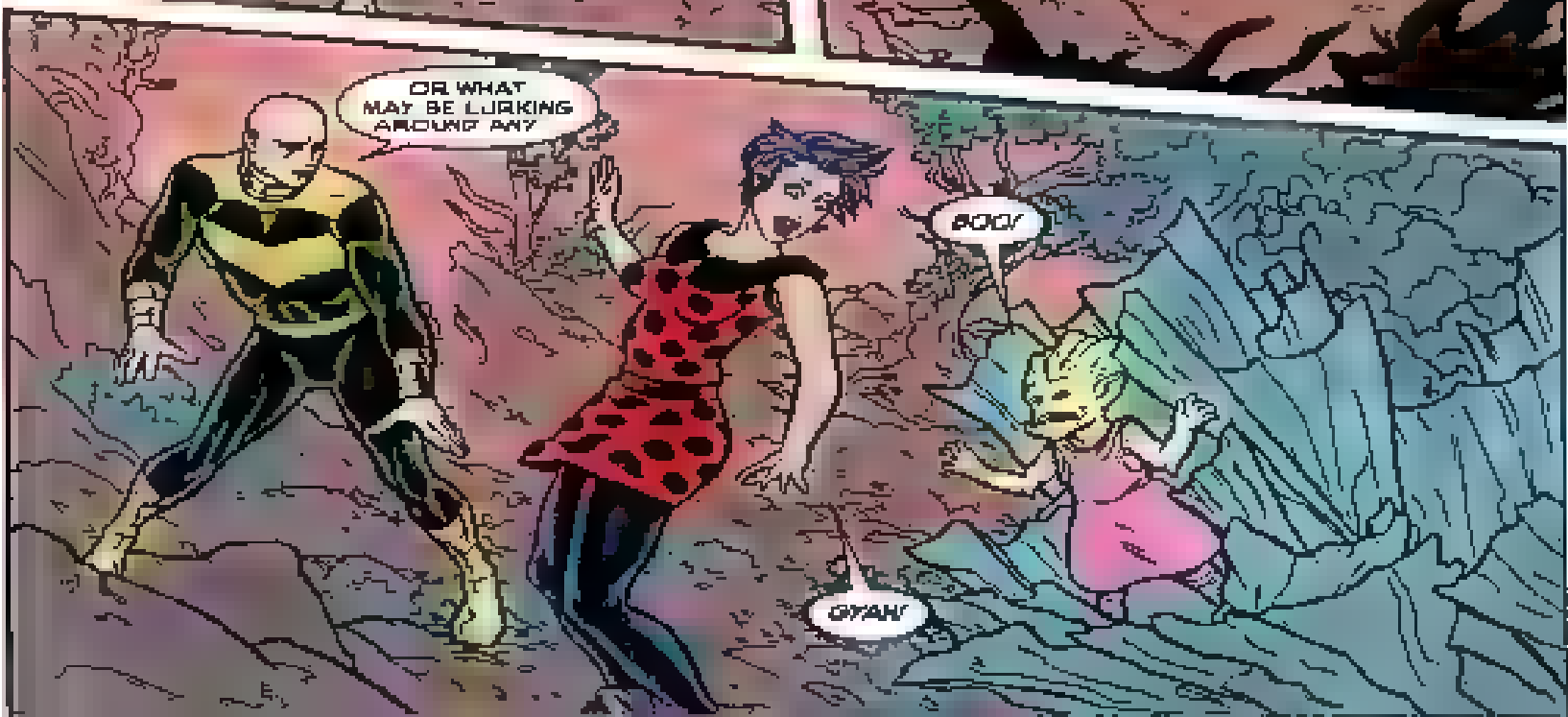
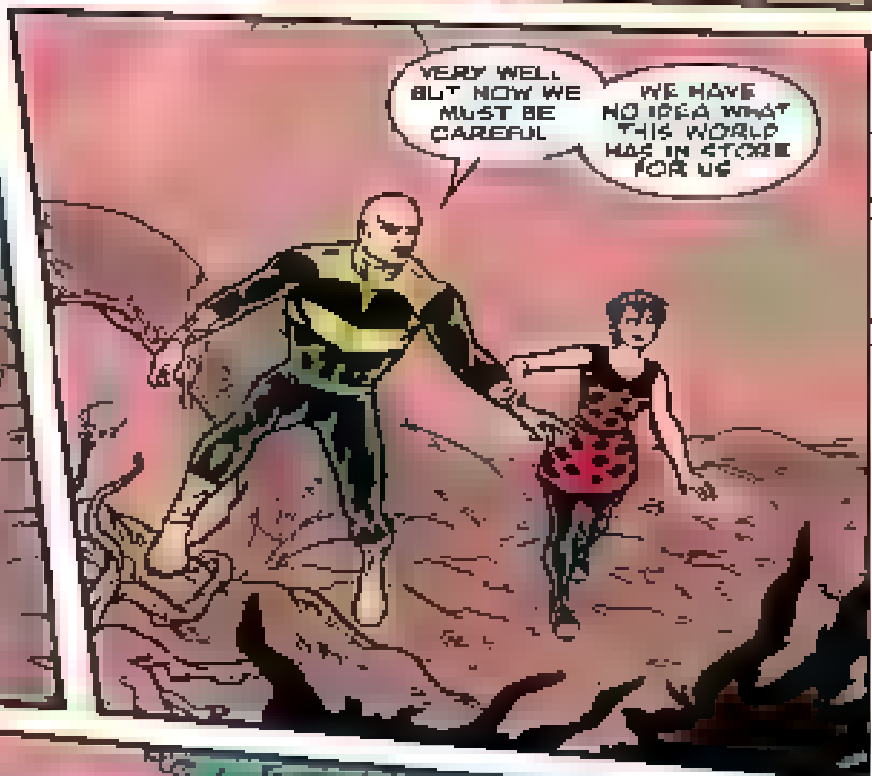
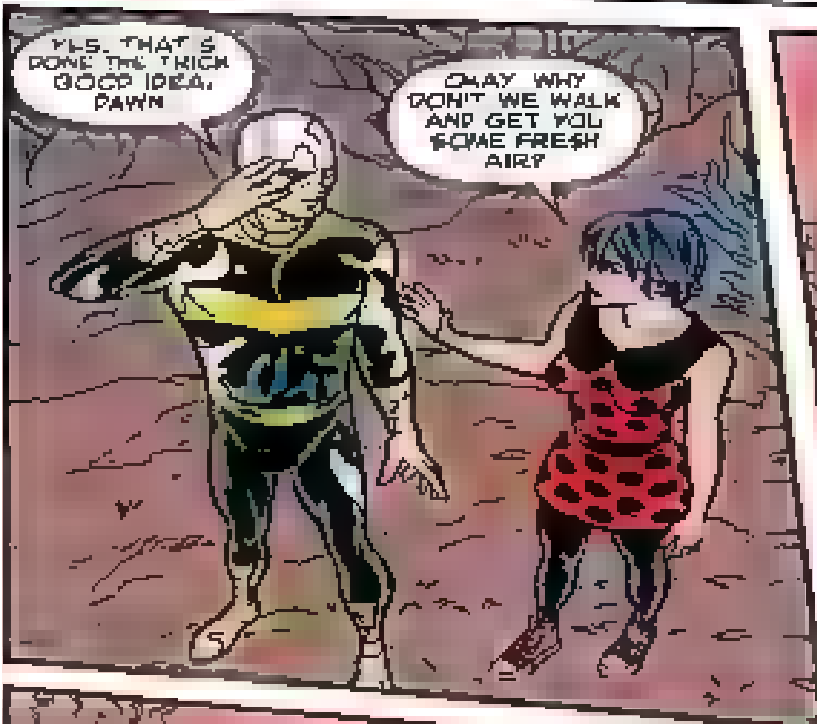
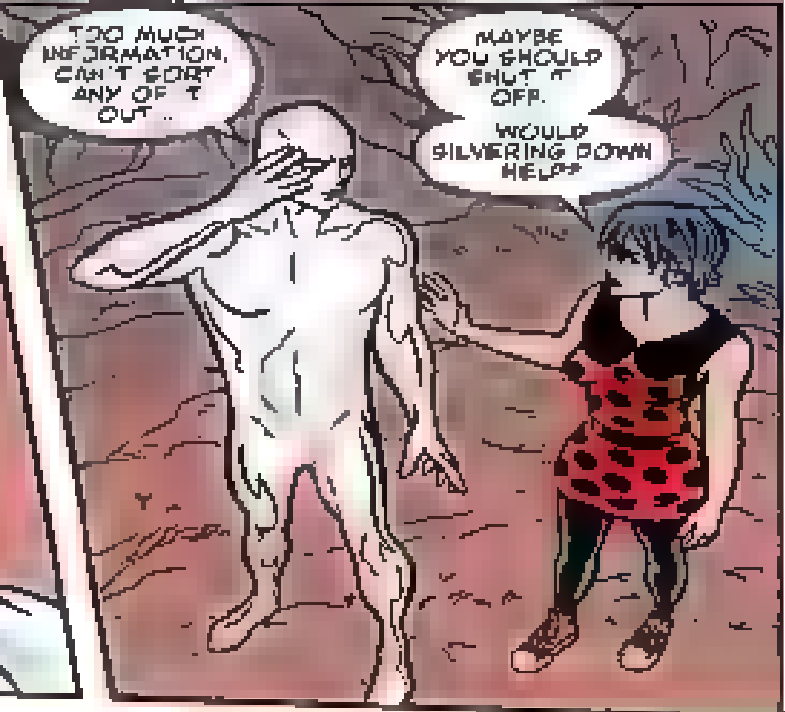
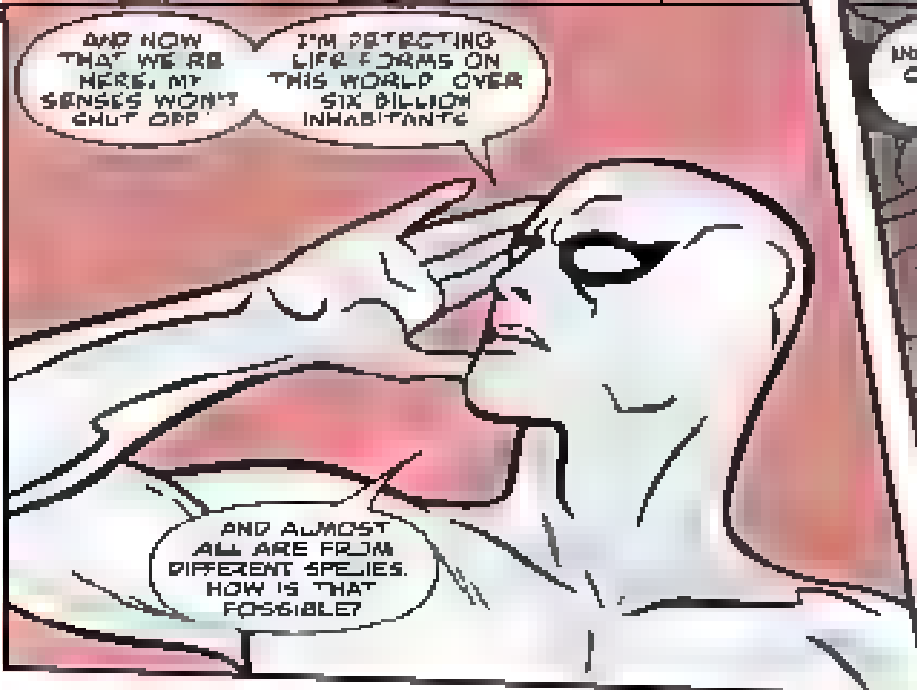


REMEMBER,  
KRATTAKA, THESE  
WON'T BE INVADERS.  
NOT ON THIS  
WORLD.

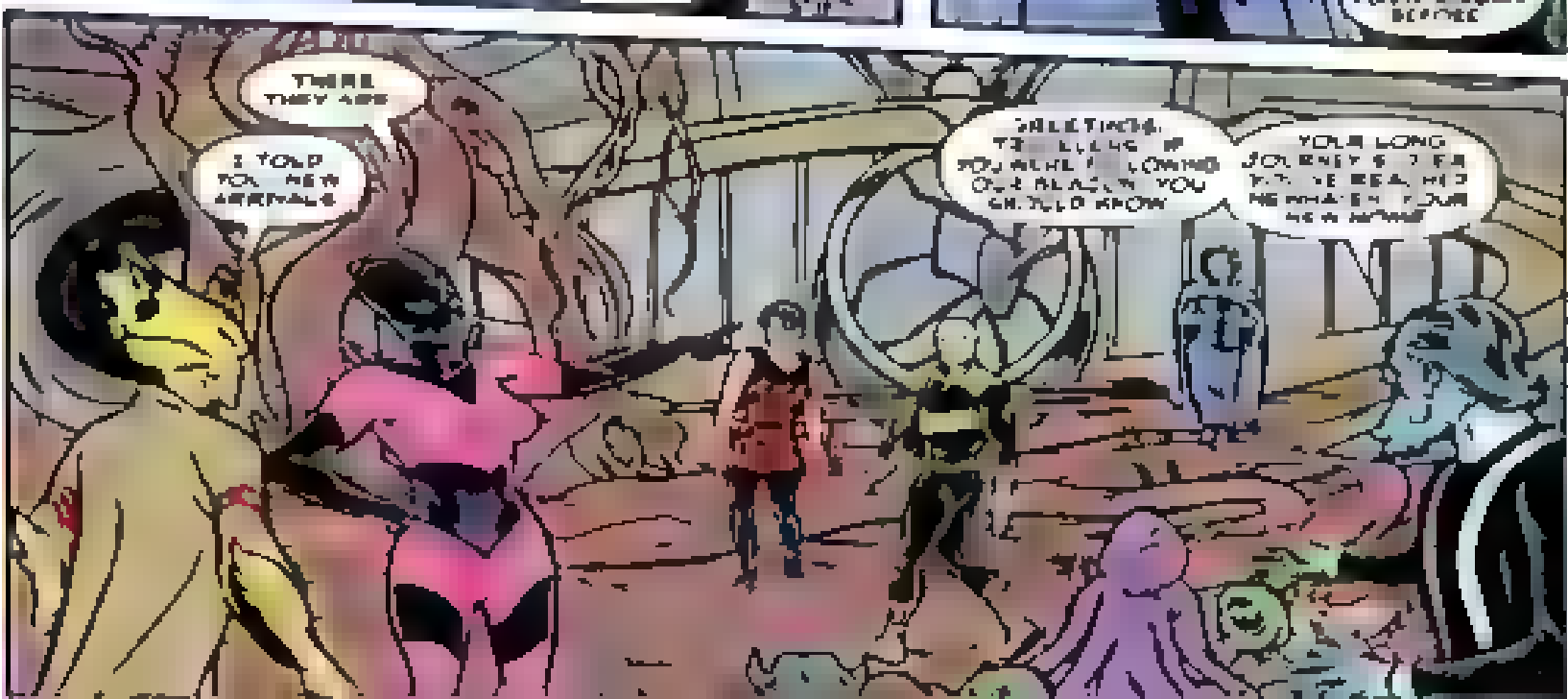
MOST LIKELY  
THEY'LL BE NEW  
FRIENDS AND  
NEIGHBORS.

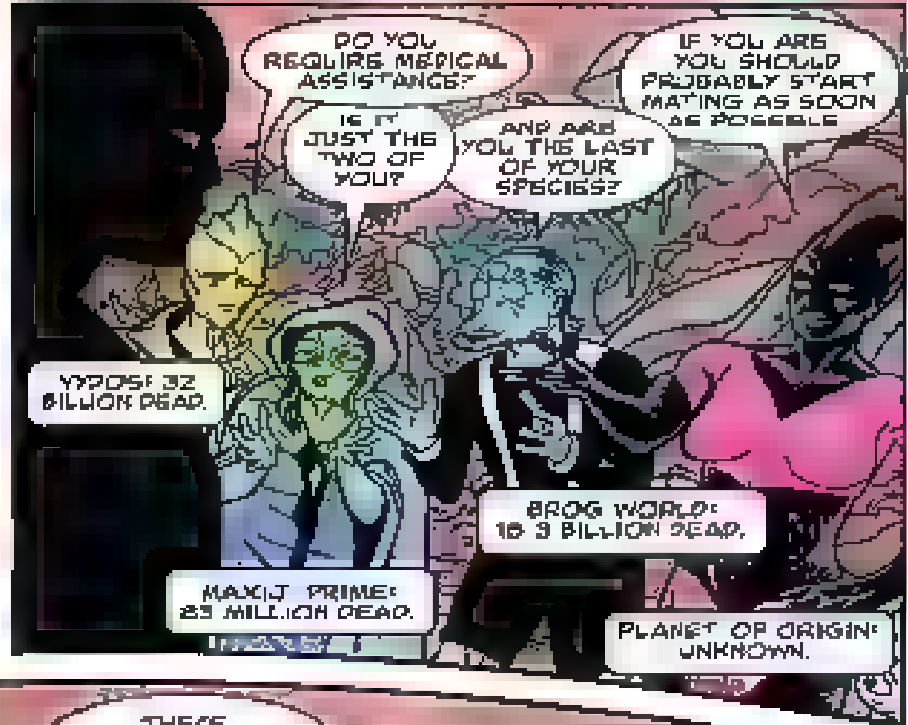
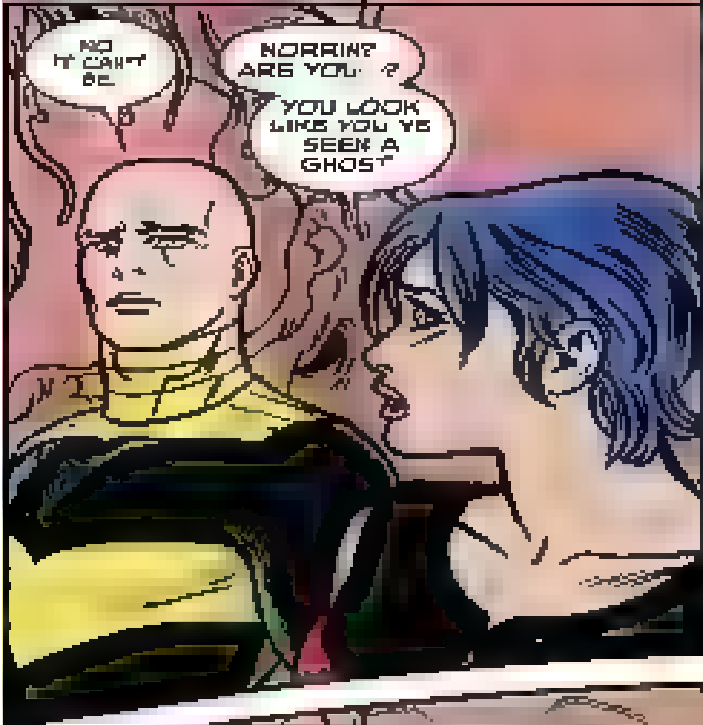
VERY  
WELL, FOUNDER.  
BUT DON'T  
BLAME ME...



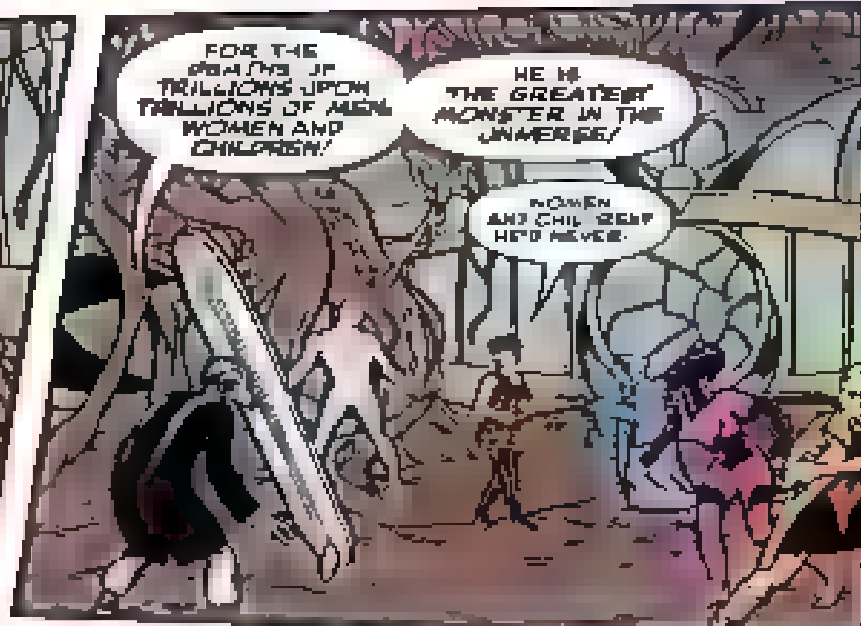
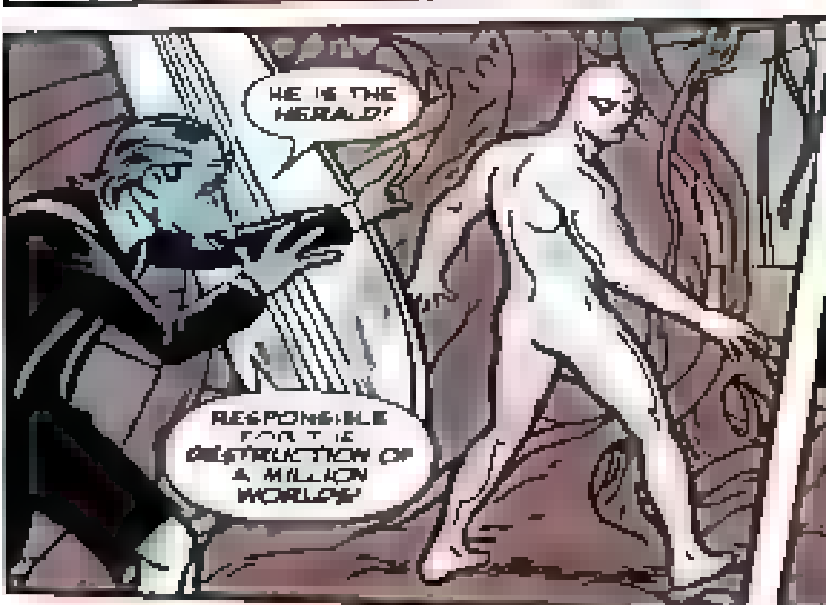




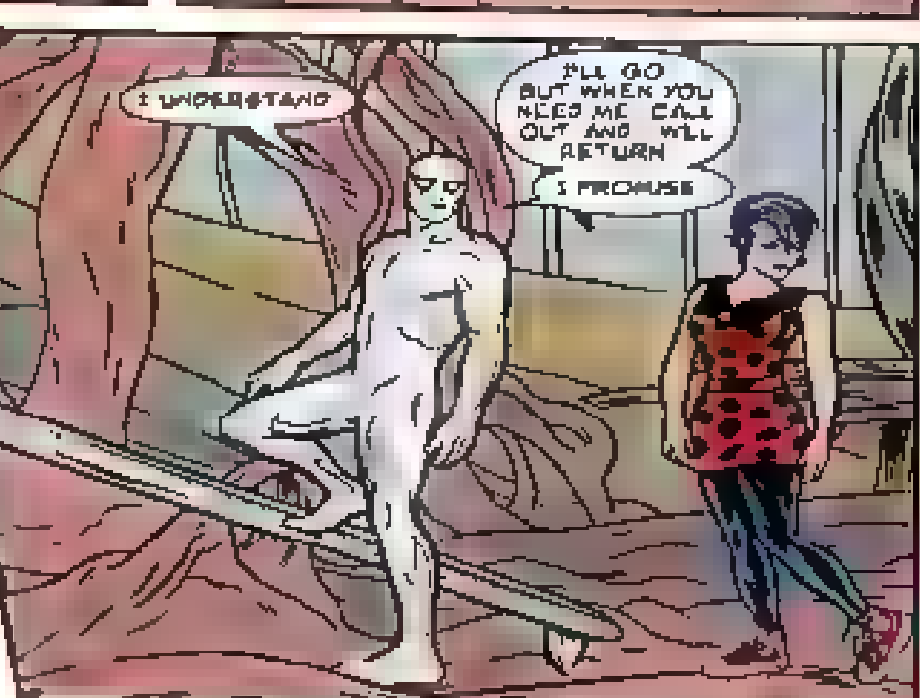
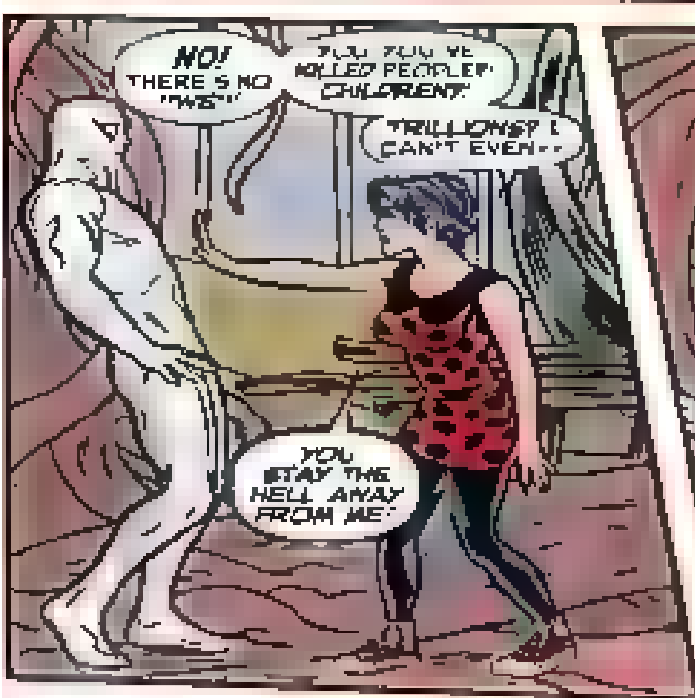
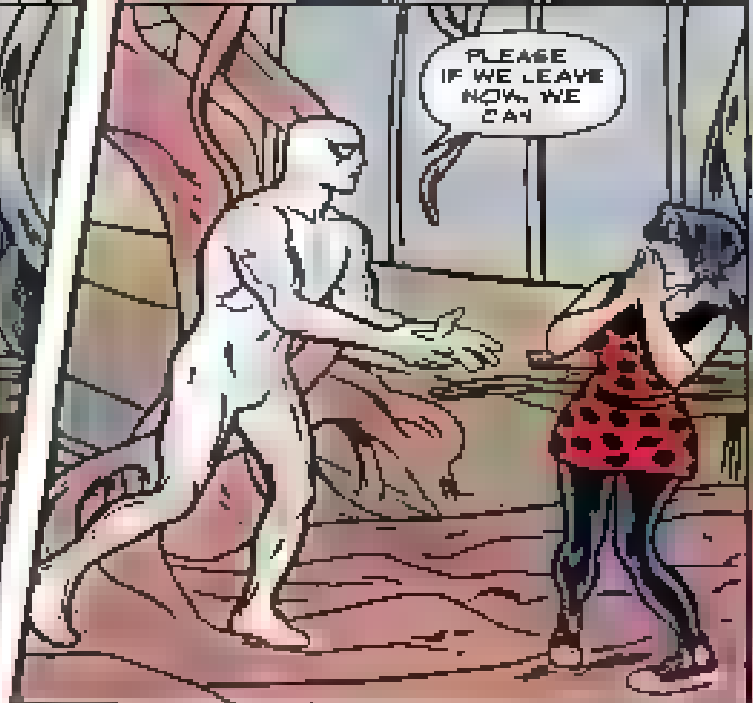
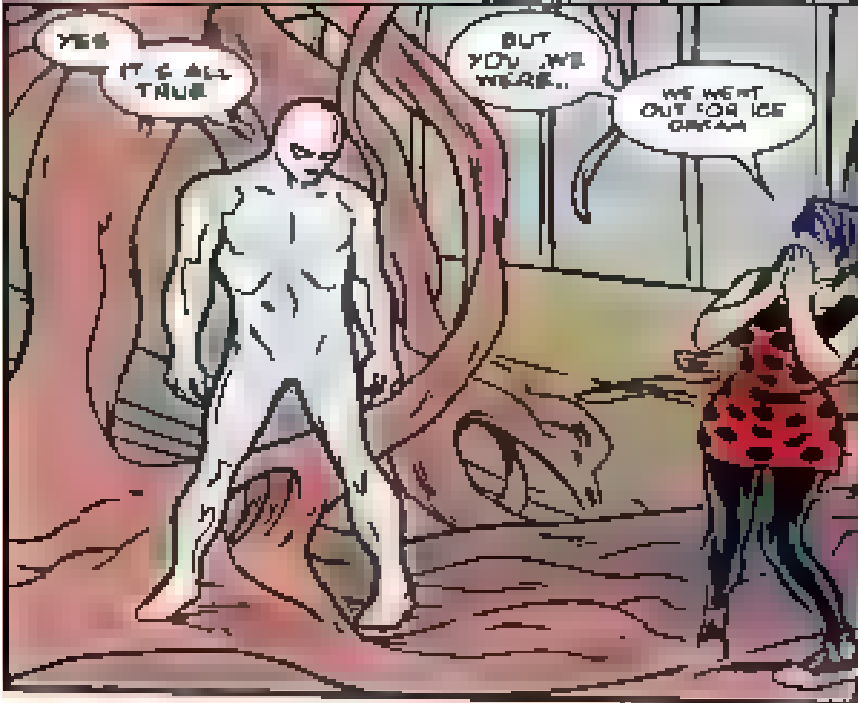














IT WAS ONLY  
A MATTER OF TIME  
BEFORE SHE FOUND  
OUT THE  
TRUTH.

THE UNIVERSE  
MAY BE INFINITE  
AND EVER  
EXPANDING.

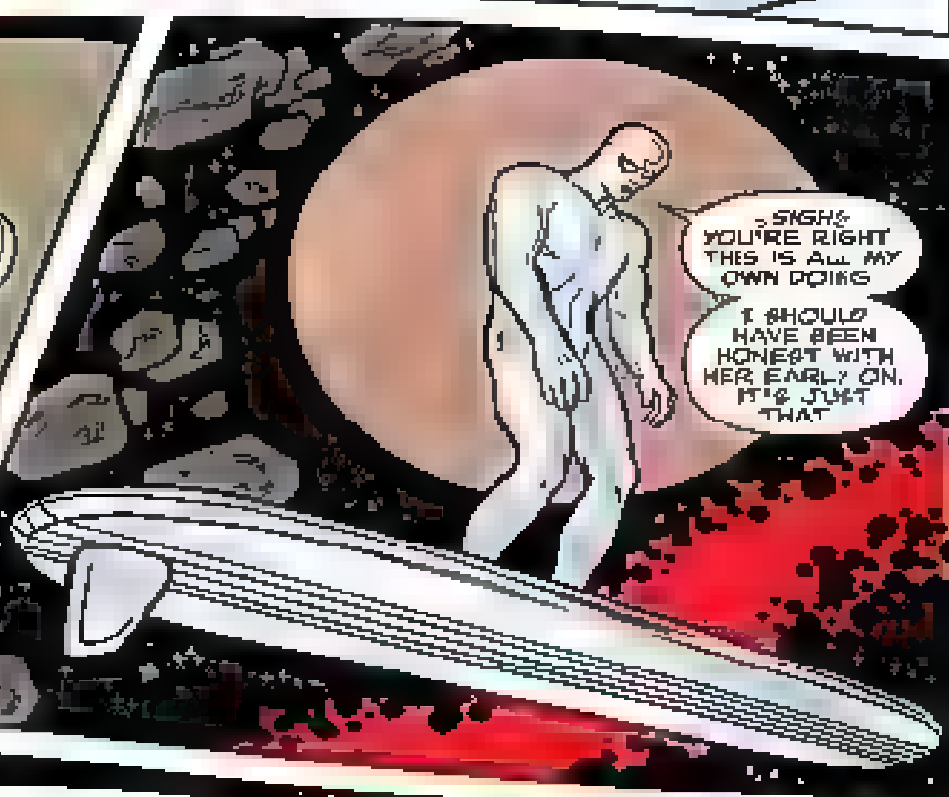


BUT SO  
TOO ARE THE  
COUNTLESS TALES  
OF WHAT I HAVE  
DONE.

SO TOO IS  
THE CRUEL  
HAND OF FATE  
WHICH GUIDES  
MY--



THAT?



SIGH:  
YOU'RE RIGHT  
THIS IS ALL MY  
OWN DOING.

I SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
HONEST WITH  
HER EARLY ON.  
IT'S JUST  
THAT.



SOMETIMES  
I LIKE TO FORGET  
WHO I REALLY AM  
AS WELL.



HERE  
SOME BAND-  
ROOT TEA  
WILL SOOTHE  
THE PAIN.



THANK YOU.  
YOU'VE BEEN  
VERY KIND, BUT  
I HAVE TO KNOW  
THE WHOLE STORY.  
PLEASE--WHAT  
IS A HERALD?

THE ONE  
WHO SERVES  
GALACTUS.

GALACTUS?  
THE PLANET  
EATER



"...WHAT WORLDS  
IT WILL CONSUME  
NEXT?

"AND FROM PLANET  
TO PLANET, IT'S  
ALWAYS THE SAME  
STORY..."



"AN ELDER GOD  
OF WRATH AND  
DESTRUCTION."



"NO, NOT A  
GOD. GALACTUS  
IS A FORCE  
OF NATURE."

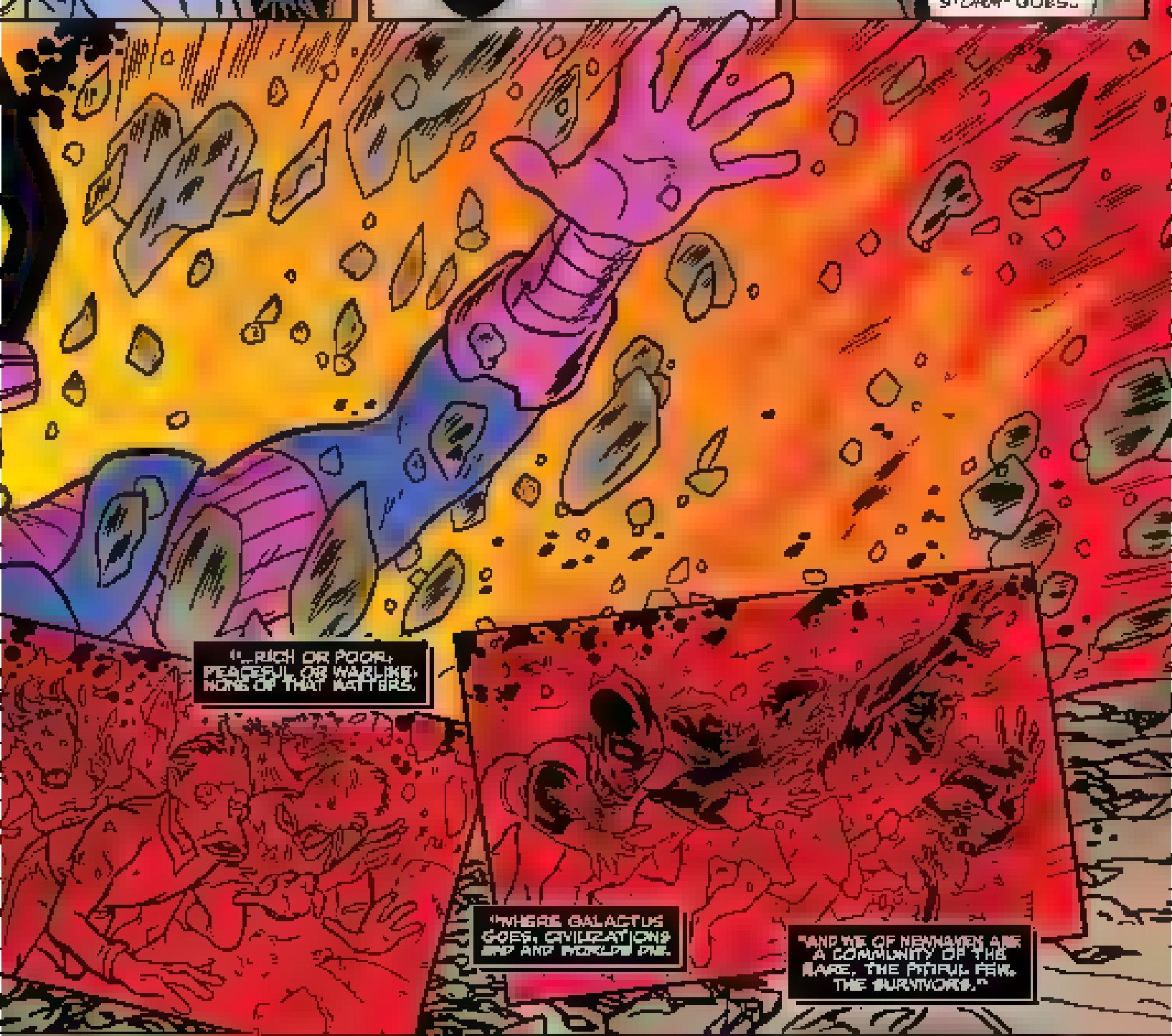
"A GREAT  
COSMIC STORM  
THAT ROAMS THE  
UNIVERSE, DEVOURING  
ONE WORLD AFTER  
ANOTHER."

"IT'S ABOVE  
FEAR. LOVE OR  
COMPASSION. ALL  
GALACTUS KNOWS  
IS HUNGER."



"BUT  
THERE ARE  
TIMES IT TAKES  
A HERALD TO  
HUNT FOR IT"

"AND IT IS  
THEY WHO  
DECIDE WHERE  
THAT 'COSMIC  
STORM' GOES."

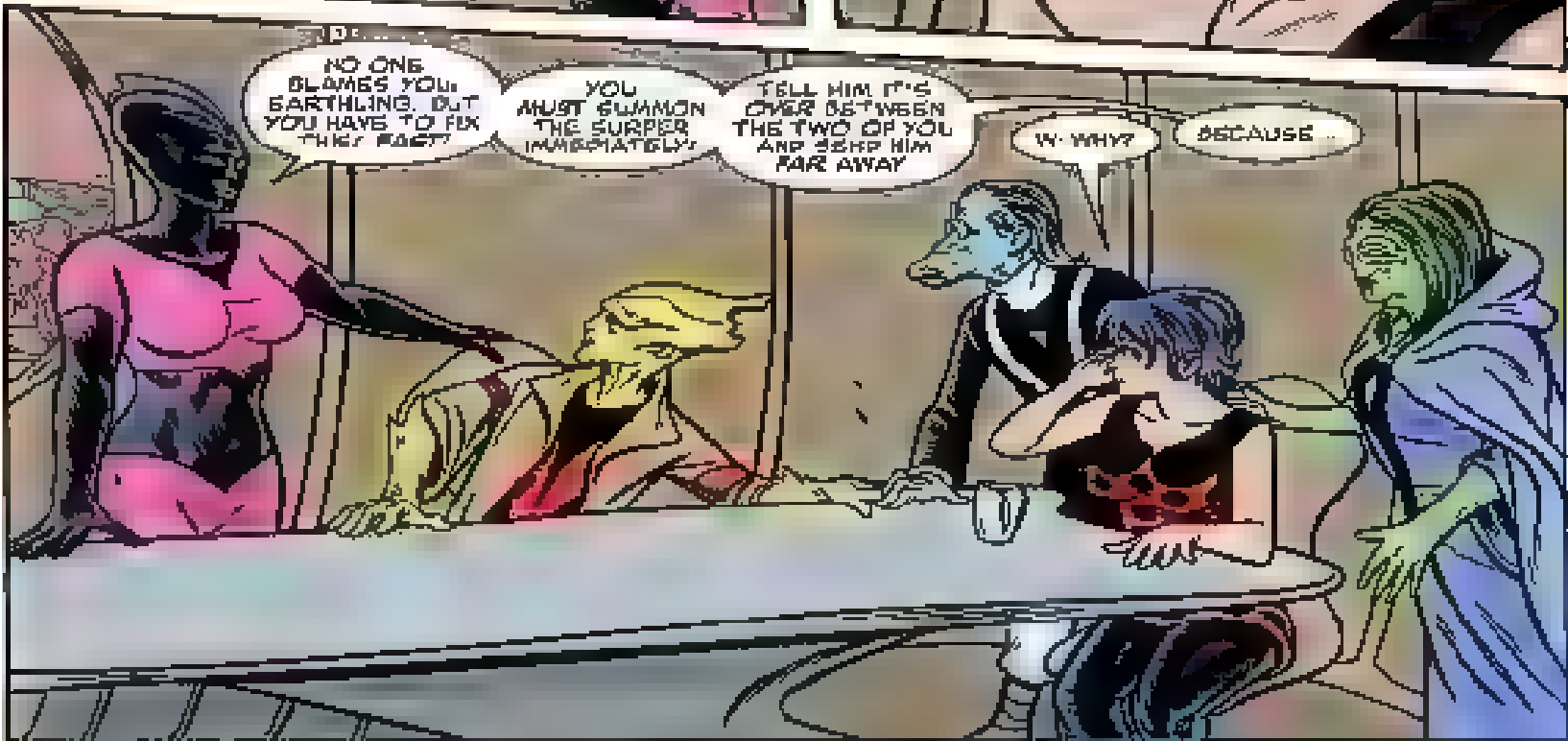
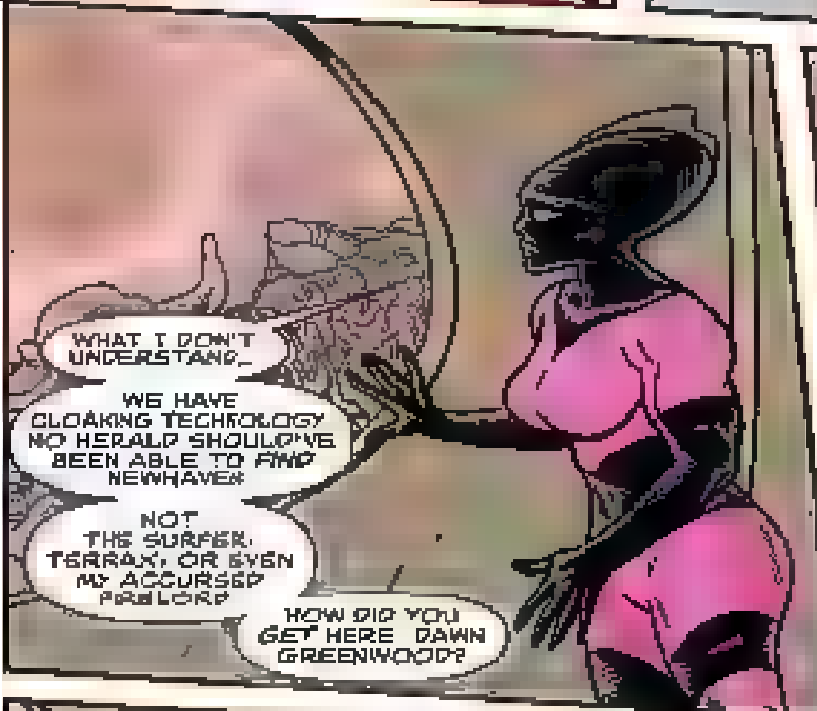
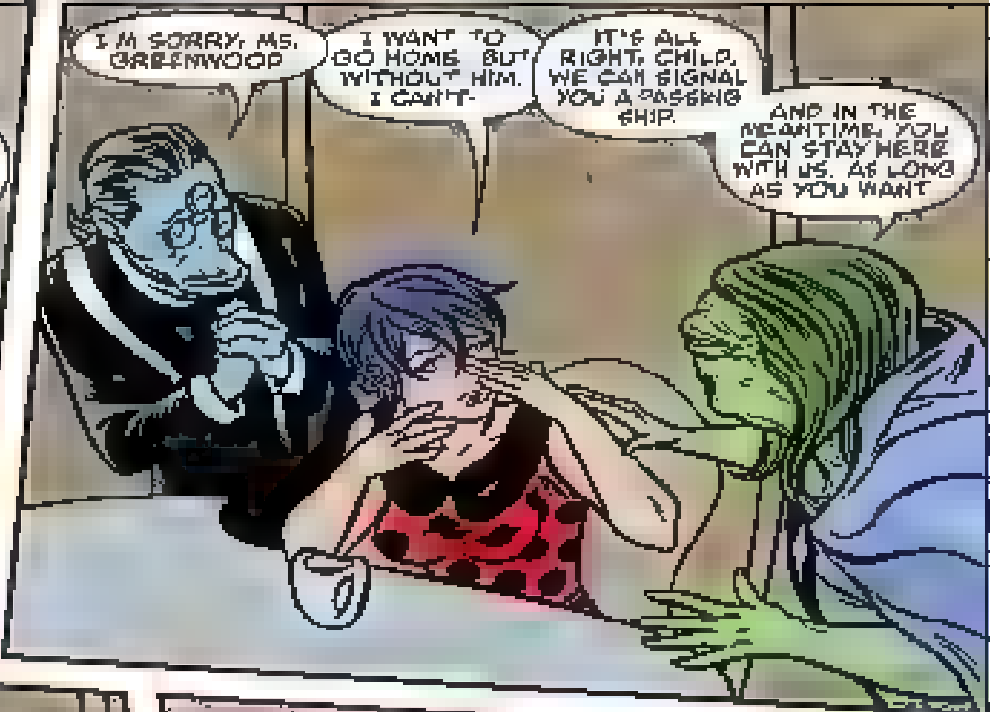
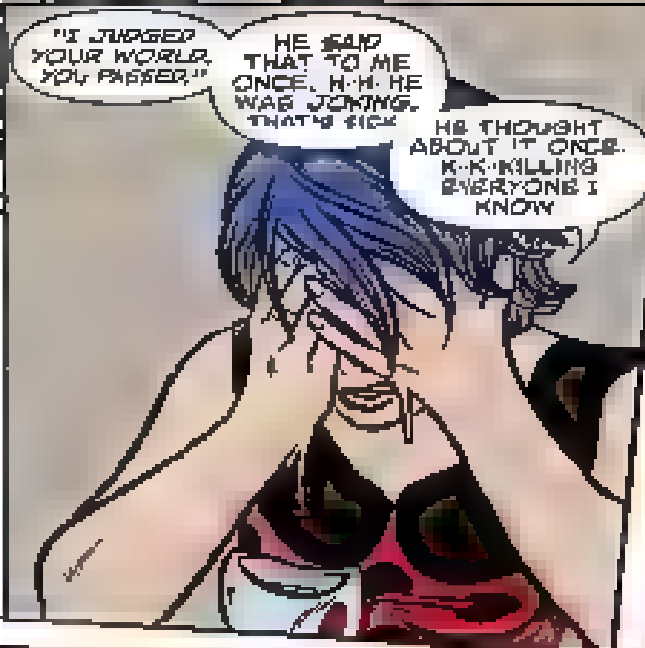


"...RICH OR POOR,  
PEACEFUL OR WAGING,  
NONE OF THAT MATTERS."

"WHERE GALACTUS  
GOES, CIVILIZATIONS  
END AND WORLDS DIE."

"AND WE OF NEWHAVEN ARE  
A COMMUNITY OF THE  
LAME, THE PITIFUL FEW,  
THE SURVIVORS."





"...BOTH HE AND THAT  
BOARD OF HIS POSSESS  
THE POWER OF SAID?

"AND THAT MEANS HE'S  
LEFT A VERY UNIQUE  
TRAIL THROUGH SPACE...

"...AND TRAILS HAVE  
A BAD HABIT OF BEING  
FOLLOWED."

SO  
THERE YOU  
ARE...

MY  
HERALD!

TO BE  
CONTINUED...

# NEXT!!



